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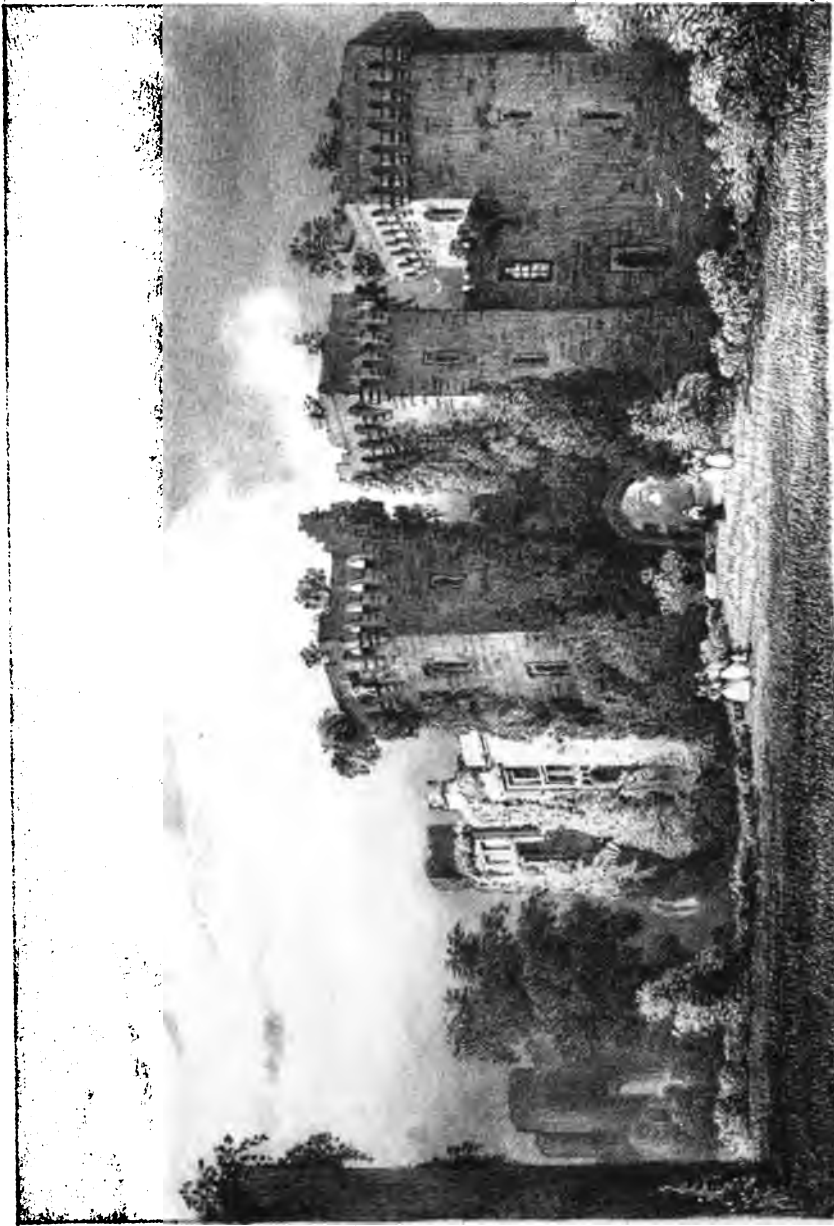
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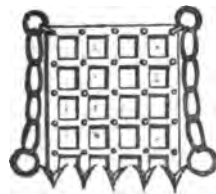
ENTRANCE TO TRAUGOTT'S CASTLE.

On Stone by T. M. Rogers.

Engraved by C. H. Johnson.
Published by C. H. Johnson.

A COMPANION
TO
RAGLAND CASTLE;
OR, A
Familiar Description
OF THAT
BEAUTIFUL AND INTERESTING RUIN:
WITH
BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES,
AND
HISTORICAL PARTICULARS, RELATING TO ITS FORMER SPLENDOUR AND RENOWN.

EMBELLISHED WITH THREE LITHOGRAPHIC VIEWS AND A VIONETTE.



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C. HOUGH, MONMOUTH.

1833.



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In drawing up this short historical and descriptive Guide, for the more immediate use of strangers and visitors, the publisher has endeavoured to impart as much information connected with the Castle as would be found generally interesting, without being prolix, or introducing extraneous or speculative matter, to swell the book and increase its price. At the same time, he hopes to have rendered it more acceptable and permanently valuable, by the introduction of some lithographic illustrations from the drawings of a young and promising artist.

C. H.

RAGLAND CASTLE.

THE bold and massive towers of the castle, more than half concealed in summer by the foliage of surrounding trees,

“Through green leaves lift their walls of grey,”

about a quarter of a mile from the village and church of Ragland,* which are pleasantly situated nearly midway† between Monmouth and Abergavenny, in the route of the Mail from London to Milford.

Approaching the ruin by an easy ascent, the visitor arrives at a small avenue, which leads to the ‘only remaining outer gate, originally called the “white gate,” standing about fifty yards from the castle. Here the elegant ivy-clad remains of this once magnificent baronial residence form a *coup d’œil* both imposing and beautiful.

* Formerly spelt Rhaglan, from the Welsh word Rhaglaw, the governor: thence the governor’s seat or castle, the governor’s church, &c. The Welsh way of sounding the letter *w* not being agreeable to an English ear, the letter *n* was first substituted in the pronunciation, and afterwards in the spelling. To make it still more an English word, the *h* has been left out, and the *d* final adopted, by common consent.

† Distant from Monmouth eight miles; from Abergavenny nine; from Usk five; and from Chepstow twelve. There is an excellent Inn in the village, called the Beaufort Arms, which affords the most comfortable accommodation.

On ringing a bell admittance is obtained to the terrace, now covered with fine close-shorn turf, indicative of the superintending care that now preserves, and contributes to *beautify*, this admired and interesting spot. The present Duke of Beaufort, its noble proprietor, has of late years placed in the castle two old servants to take care of it, and attend upon strangers and visitors: and most commendably adopted every precaution suggested by the taste and judgment of Arthur Wyatt, Esq. (his Grace's principal agent in the county) to protect it from spoliation, and as much as possible from decay. Rooms have likewise been fitted up in one of the polygonal towers which formerly defended the entrance, for the accommodation of *pic-nic* parties, resorting to this attractive seat of by-gone feudal power and princely magnificence.

The celebrity of Ragland castle as a stronghold and focus of loyalty during the eventful reign of Charles I., with the gallant resistance it offered to the parliamentary forces—it being the first castle that was fortified, and the last that held out, for that ill-fated monarch—render it, in a national point of view, an object of much interest. The injury it sustained when besieged by General Fairfax, and its subsequent dismantlement by order of Cromwell, since which it has remained in an uninhabitable state, have contributed to make it, in its present enchanting garb, an object alike of admiration and regard. Within its walls were nursed the manly virtues, and nobility of soul, which so eminently distinguished the ancestors of the present illustrious family of the Somersets, descendants of the House of Rag-

land;* and, in its present state of dignified repose, the ruin therefore may be regarded as a proud monument to the memory of departed greatness, as displayed in the persons of Ragland's patriotic and generous defender, Henry first Marquis of Worcester, and his son, the Earl of Glamorgan, who suffered, alike honourably with his venerable parent, by his devotion in the cause of loyalty, and who further left behind him an imperishable name in the records of philosophical and mechanical science.† Within the walls of Ragland also did the unfortunate King Charles often find "an asylum in his wanderings‡ and a

* The first Somerset of the House of Ragland was Sir Charles Somerset, Lord Chamberlain to Henry VII., created Earl of Worcester 1514, who married Elizabeth, only daughter and heiress of William, second Earl of Pembroke, (who resigned his title, at the request of King Edward IV., to the Prince of Wales, and was thereupon created Earl of Huntingdon), by Mary, daughter and co-heiress of Richard Woodville, Earl Rivers, and sister to Elizabeth, Queen of Edward IV. From this marriage of Charles Somerset, Earl of Worcester, with Elizabeth, the only child of the second Earl of Pembroke, was born Henry, Earl of Worcester, father of William, father of Edward, father of Henry, the fifth Earl and first Marquis.

† The mortal remains of this illustrious individual, unquestionably the *original* inventor of steam machinery, lie buried in the parish church of Ragland—*without even a memorial.*

‡ After the battle of Naseby, the 15th of June, 1645, the King repaired to Ragland castle, where he was always sure of meeting with a loyal and kind reception. On the 15th of September following, the King took his leave of the castle; and on his departure observed that "it was to ease his Lordship of a great burthen." Distracted as he then was, from not knowing where to go, his Majesty and attendants wandered about this and the adjoining counties, accepting protection from every family of respectability who had the means and inclination to administer to his distress. The summer of the succeeding year (observes the late Mr. Heath, whose enthusiastic zeal in collecting information, in any way illustrative of the most interesting period of its history, is deserving of public acknowledgment), brought with it the destruction of Ragland castle; and the winter of it, the Marquis in captivity to the grave; while the sovereign, after witnessing the death of his friend, and passing

resource in his pecuniary distresses," having had large advances made to him by the Marquis, who was one of his richest as well as one of his most faithful and generous subjects.*

The castle, it is believed, was first erected by the Earl of Pembroke, in the reign of Edward IV., and altered and completed by William, third Earl of Worcester.† It undoubtedly exhibited a noble specimen of the castellated mansion, "combining much of the strength, solidity, and martial aspect of a fortress, with the taste

a life of fear and sorrow, was in the space of a few years led to the scaffold,—receiving the termination of a miserable existence from the hands of the common executioner.

* It is recorded of the Marquis, that when his sovereign acknowledged the personal favours he had received, and the obligations he was under to him, his reply was—"Sire, I had your word for the money, but I did not think I should have been so soon repaid, for now you have given me your thanks—I have all I looked for." The different loans, together with the loss occasioned by the sequestration of his estates during the civil war, are estimated at £900,000. The estates alone yielded upwards of £20,000 per annum, and their confiscation appears to have been of great and seasonable benefit to the Parliament, which directed that from the produce of the sale £40,000 should be appropriated to the service of Ireland, and £2500 per annum settled upon General Cromwell, (which latter was accordingly done, from the manors of Chepstow, Tidenham, and Woolastone, and the seignory of Gower, &c.); and a grant also made of lands for repairing the losses of Lord Say, Sir Benjamin Rudyard, and Sir Rowland Wandesford, adherents of the parliamentary party. The loss to the family in the castle and woods alone was not less than £100,000—besides as great a sum in loans to his Majesty; the maintaining the garrison of Ragland; and the raising and maintaining an army at his own expense, commanded by his son, Edward, Earl of Glamorgan, (viz., 500 horse and 1500 foot, the horse under the immediate command of Lord John Somerset, and the infantry under Colonel Lawley): which losses and expenses, as might be expected, were never made good to them, but the estates were recovered on the restoration of King Charles II. in 1660.

† Churchyard says, in his *Worthenes of Wales*, which was published in 1587, when William was lord of the castle:—

"Of him (alluding to the first Earl) doth come Earl Worcester living now,
"Who buildeth up the house of Ragland throwe."

and elegance of a private residence.”* These characteristics it still abundantly retains; acquiring from a state of ruin more the true *form and features* of the *picturesque*. The first of the accompanying illustrations is a view of the principal front, with the grand entrance, flanked by two massive polygonal towers, having handsome machicolations on their summits. At the south-eastern angle, to the right of the entrance, is another tower, (once known as the “closet tower,” in which was the library, comprising a large and valuable collection of books, which, most unfortunately for posterity, were entirely destroyed), of similar construction, but of larger dimensions. To the left, and standing rather forward in an oblique direction, is the ruin of the massive citadel or keep, originally called Twr Melyn Gwent (or Melin-y-Gwent)—yellow tower of Gwent.† Between the citadel and the polygonal tower, on the left of the grand entrance, which forms part of the south front, the castle is completely laid open, as shewn in the view. It was here that some of the superior apartments stood, which, from being more light and elegant in their construction, were less fitted to resist the rude shock of the enemy’s guns, and they were razed almost to the ground, during the siege, by the fire of a battery from a small eminence to the south-south-east of the castle.

Passing under the lofty gothic portal, originally defended by strong gates and two portcullises, you enter

* Brooks’s *Illustrations of Raglan Castle*, folio, whose well-written, simple, and accurate description may, in *some few* instances, have been pretty closely followed in these pages.

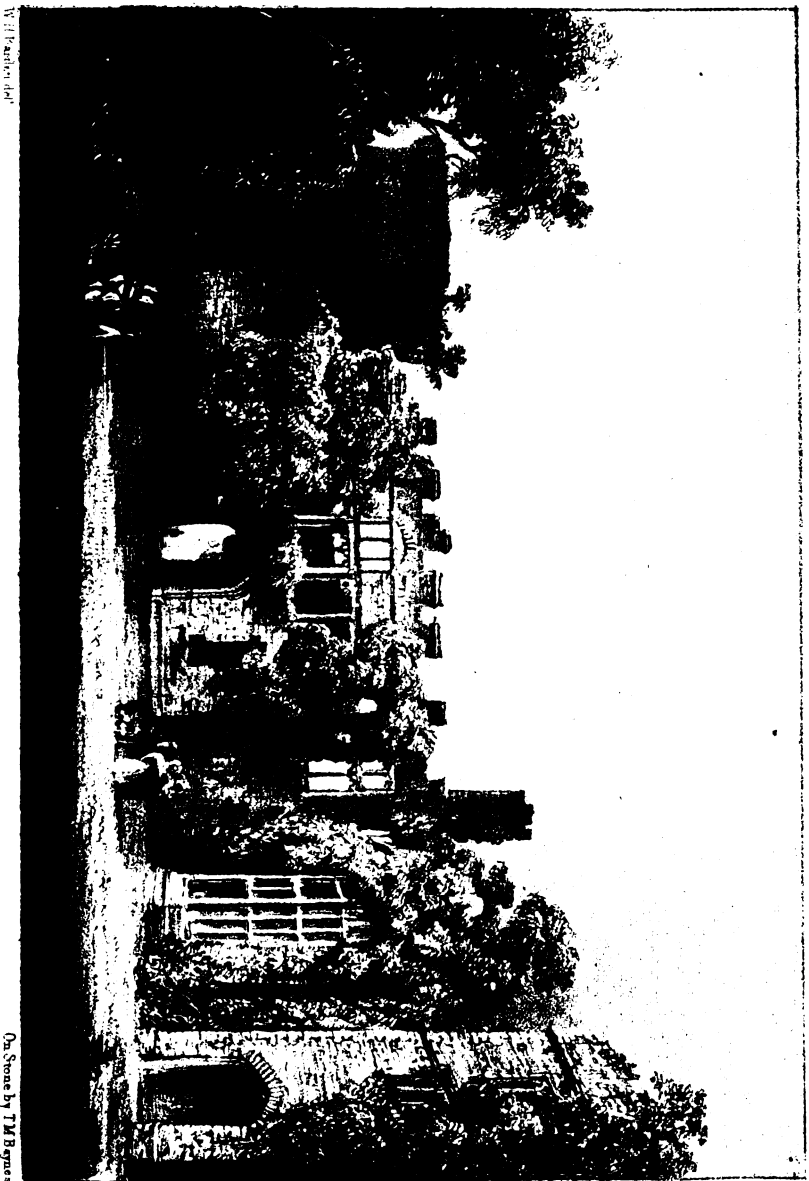
† The ancient name of Monmouthshire.

the "*paved*" or "*stoned court*," now a green sward. On either hand of the grand entrance were apartments appropriated to the warder. Over the entrance, and facing the paved court, was once a suite of elegant rooms. On the east side of this court was a high curtain wall, flanked by the closet and kitchen towers, and strengthened by a tower in the centre, with a range of offices attached to the kitchen, now nearly levelled with the ground. It is in this part that a breach was made which occasioned the surrender of the castle,* after three months' courageous and protracted defence.

* No chance remaining of a successful resistance, the Marquis of Worcester proposed terms of capitulation, which were acceded to† on Monday, the 17th of August; and the castle, which had been so nobly defended by him at his own cost, was surrendered to Sir Thomas Fairfax on Wednesday, the 19th of August, 1646, when the venerable Marquis marched out at the head of his garrison with the honours of war. Within its walls was a force, consisting of four colonels, eighty-two captains, sixteen lieutenants, six cornets, four ensigns, four quarter-masters, fifty-two esquires and gentlemen, and eight hundred private soldiers, besides the Marquis's family and friends. It is evident from the correspondence preceding the surrender that the Marquis had little faith in the honour and liberality of the Parliament; and, alas! the enemies he had to deal with proved themselves wanting even in humanity to an aged and brave man. On his arrival in London he was, contrary to the stipulations made with Sir Thomas Fairfax, committed to the custody of the Black Rod. Complaining of the cruel usage he had met with, and regretting his reliance on the mercy of Parliament, he said a few hours before his death, "If to seize upon all my goods, to pull down my house, to sell my estate, and send up for such a weak body as mine was, so enfeebled by disease, in the dead of the winter,‡ and the winter of mine age, be

† See Articles of Capitulation.

‡ A journey to London, a distance of 140 miles, at the present day, even with the comfort and facility with which travelling is now effected, would, to a person of *more than fourscore* years of age, be a formidable undertaking: what must it have been 185 years ago, when probably the roads and means of conveyance were very little better than they were in the time of Elizabeth? and it is a recorded fact, such were the difficulties then, that her Majesty would not stay to *breakfast* at Cambridge, because she had to travel twelve miles before she could come to the place, Hinchinbrook, where she had to sleep.



By J. B. B. B. B. B.

On Stone by T. M. B. B. B.

MACCLANNON & SONS.

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At the extreme right or north-east angle of the paved court stood the "*kitchen tower*," of great strength and solidity, the walls being from nine to ten feet in thickness. The kitchen itself, as appears from the basement of the tower which still remains, was comparatively small, but two very large fire-places, and the remains of ovens, shew that it was by no means ill-adapted to the purposes for which it was used. Underneath the kitchen is an arched room, of the same size, called the *wet larder*. From the kitchen was a communication with *the buttery*, *the dining-room*, *the hall*, &c.

On the left hand or west side of the paved court stand the walls of the "*stately hall*," with its semi-hexagonal projecting window, sixteen feet high in the light, erected about the time of Elizabeth, which for simplicity of style, proportion, and symmetry, is greatly admired.

A gothic porch and passage lead from the paved court to the Hall, once indeed a noble and "*stately*" apartment, its dimensions being 63 feet 6 inches in length, 27 feet 6 inches in breadth, and 42 feet in height. In addition to the projecting window which stands to the right of and close to the large fire-place, is a window apparently in the chimney stack, being a little above the

merciful, what are they whose mercies are so cruel?" He died under confinement in the month of December, 1646, in the 85th year of his age, and was buried at Windsor. That the Marquis was a man of distinguished virtue and talents is well known from his "*Witty Apophthegms*," a work now scarce. The venerable Marquis was succeeded in the title by his eldest son, Edward, Earl of Glamorgan, second Marquis of Worcester, the greatest mechanical and scientific genius of his age, and known as the author of "*A Century of Inventions*." For some highly interesting particulars of the life of this celebrated nobleman the reader is referred to a biographical account of him appended to this work.

fire-place, the flues for the smoke diverging up the chimney jambs. There were also originally two or three windows at the upper end, and a cupola for light in the roof, no part of which now remains; but a few remnants of ornament, and the stone-sculptured arms of the Marquis of Worcester, are still to be seen on the walls. Such is the transitory nature of sublunary greatness, that what was once a grand banquetting room, has subsequently, and till within the last few years, been used as a fives'-court by the rustic villagers, who are now, however, very properly excluded, and prevented from committing any wanton injury.*

Opposite the large window a door formerly opened into the parlour, described as having on the south side "a bay window, east and west ends, also two large windows;" but this part of the castle suffered much, as before stated, during the siege, and little now remains to define the boundaries of that and other elegant apartments in this portion of the interior.

The demolition caused by battering artillery, and the subsequent dismemberment and removal of the walls for purposes of building, &c.† have opened a free communi-

* "Never do I cast my eyes," said the late Mr. Heath, "around the stately hall, without picturing to my imagination the monarch of the land, seated around the spacious fire, in social converse, with the marquis, his lady, and *thirteen* children."

† There is but too much reason for believing, that at a period long after the siege, the wants of the farmers occasioned still greater dilapidations in this once elegant mansion than had been caused by the despoiling hands of the enemy. Mr. Heath, in his collections relating to Ragland, says—"One mason told Mr. Tregoze, from whom I received the information, that he had, by Mr. Hopkins's orders, taken down twenty-three stair-cases (stone), besides chimney-pieces, window frames, &c." Mr. Hopkins was "a surveyor or chief carpenter," and employed under (we presume) an *economical* steward.

cation with the *fountain court*, so called from the statue of a horse, surrounded by a fountain, originally standing in its centre. On the east side of this court was *the chapel*; above stairs, on the same side, the private *dining room*, and several other rooms; and to the north, the *picture gallery*, 126 feet in length, and 13 wide. The windows of this noble room are still to be seen, (from the outside better than from within the walls), and they are deserving of notice for their architectural proportion and symmetry. Several steps remain of a stone stair-case, which by some is believed to have led to the pulpit of the chapel; it is quite as probable, however, that it was the way to the music gallery at the lower end of the hall. On the south and the north of the fountain court were apartments occupied by the family and the higher officers of the household. In this court is a handsome gothic arch or gateway, and a flight of steps, now leading to the top of the walls, and to a small tower which commands a view of the country, (see vignette, page 18).^{*} From this court, or more directly from a small anti-room, was a communication with the citadel or *keep* by means of a drawbridge,[†] parts of the

^{*} Fosbroke, if we rightly understand him, in his account of Ragland, describes *this gateway* to have once had a fine vaulted roof, and the stair-case to have been a private family communication between the upper rooms and the hall, dining-room, gallery, parlour, &c.; a seat on one side, and a small fire-place on the other, for the accommodation of servants while waiting.

[†] In Brooks's Illustrations of Ragland we are told—and it would appear from the writer's expressions of acknowledgement to Mr. Wyatt for the information afforded by him, in the compilation of the work, to be the concurrent opinion of that gentleman also—that “the access to the keep was by a draw-bridge from its terre-pleine to a small anti-room, at the south-west corner of the parlour.” It seems, indeed, most probable, that, in a castle, fortified and garrisoned for defence, such a

handsome projecting stone sils of which are still to be seen. Before leaving the fountain court the stranger

mode of communication was, sooner or later, in use, especially as the "*sumptuous arched bridge*," described below, would be much exposed to the fire of the battery to the south-south-east of the castle, which made such havoc, as before mentioned, during the siege. But, according to Mr. Heath's Historical Description of the Castle, upon the authority of the late Rev. Mr. Jones, some time Minister of Ragland, who furnished the former with a manuscript account of its "ancient state," the communication between the castle and the keep was originally by a "sumptuous arched bridge, encompassed about with an out-wall, with six arched turrets, with battlements, all of square stone." The same account also tells that, "within the moat was placed an artificial water-work, which spouted up water to the height of the castle." The following amusing anecdote, from the *Apothegms of the Earl of Worcester*, is certainly corroborative of the Rev. Mr. Jones's description in both these particulars:—"At the beginning of the Long Parliament, there were certain rinsticks who came unto Ragland Castle, to search for arms, my Lord being a Papist; the Marquis met them at the castle gate, and desired to know, whether they came to take away his money? seeing they intended to disarm him: they answered, No, but what they did was because he was a recusant: he said he was a Peer of the Realm, and no convict recusant, and therefore the law could not in reason take notice of any such things; and further some sharp and dubious words coming from the Marquiss, they were at last willing to take his word, but the Marquis not willing to part with them on such easie terms, having before resolved to return them one fright for another, which he thus effected: having carried them up and down the castle, he at length brought them over a *high bridge, that arched over the moat, that was between the castle and the great tower*, wherein the Lord Herbert* had lately contrived certain water-works, which, when the several engines and wheels were to be set a going, much quantity of water, through the hollow conveyances of aqueducts, were to be let down from the top of the high tower, which, upon the first entrance of these wonderful asinegoes, the Marquis had given order that these catarhacts should begin to fall, which made such a fearful and hideous noise, by reason of the hollowness of the tower, and the neighbouring echoes of the castle and the waters that were between, and round them both, that there was such a roaring, as if the mouth of hell had been open wide, and all the devils had been conjured up, that the poor silly men stood so amazed, as if they had been half dead, and yet they saw nothing: at last as the plot was laid, up comes a man staring, and running, crying out, before he came at them, 'Look to yourselves, my masters, for the lions are got

* Created Earl of Glamorgan.

should ascend the semi-octagonal tower at the western angle of it, for the sake of the landscape scene before alluded to, which on a clear day is extensive and beautiful. The whole area of the ruin is also seen to great advantage from this elevated point. A peculiarity will be noticed in going up. Instead of the ordinary continuous tower stairs, a trifling rest and *change* intervene, preventing that dizziness usually felt in the ascent of the single spiral stairs.

Through a porch, or rather a handsome gothic gateway, in the basement of what was once a square tower, and across the bridge over the moat, at the south-west angle of the fountain court, was the communication with the tilt yard and bowling green, 300 feet long and 60 broad. The stranger should pass under this gateway, and, after crossing the bridge, descend on his right hand to the sunken terrace walk, on the outer boundary of the moat, which is twelve feet below the level of the bowling green terrace. In the screen or wall are niches, once adorned, as tradition tells, with statues of the Roman emperors. From this quiet and secluded walk, some of the best points of the ruin appear to great advantage, and particularly on a fine summer evening, when lit up by the setting sun. *At such a time as this*—the pendent boughs and feathery foliage of the trees—the briars and wild shrubs growing in and about the moat—the reflection of objects in the water—the varied tints of the trees, of the ivy and

loose: whereupon the searchers gave such a loose, that they tumbled so over one another down the stairs, that it was thought one half of them had broken their necks, never looking behind them till they were sure they had got out of sight of the castle."

flowrets protruding from the walls—the bold and massive remains of the citadel, relieved by mossy and broken fragments, here and there, in picturesque disorder—the perspective groups of stately and elegant portions of the ruin, heightened by a rich and beautiful effect of colour, and of light and shade, contribute to the picturesque and beautiful in reality, and cannot fail to please the eye of taste and observation, if not to charm a poetical imagination with ideal romance, and images of enchantment.*

Scarcely half the massive citadel or keep is now standing, having been blown up, by order of Cromwell, after the surrender of the castle. It was of hexagonal form, the walls ten feet thick in solid masonry, and five stories high. The terre-pleine on which the keep stands is likewise hexagonal, having had circular towers at each angle, connected by a curtain wall, with a parapet and loop-holes. The stranger having crossed the moat (which is 30 feet broad), and ascended to the terre-pleine of the keep, may, if he chooses, mount the spiral stone staircase which leads to the summit of the “yellow tower,” from which is, perhaps, a more extensive view than from the smaller tower in the fountain court.

The cellars and subterraneous vaults of the castle are very extensive. Some few years since “above thirty

* Fosbroke, descanting upon the picturesque of “Castles in Ruin,” says of Ragland:—“It conveys no feeling of solitude, melancholy, or desolation. It is not a palace for owls, a paradise for snakes, or a church-yard for ghosts. It is an oriental fairy scene—a Claude, not a Salvator, picture—a Vauxhall of ruins. Oberon, Ariel, Titania, and all that sprightly tribe, the lovely children of fancy and innocence, are the only inhabitants which a poetical imagination can justly appropriate to it.”

W. H. Bartlett del.



On Stone by J. W. B. Engr.

REGLAND CASTLE.

—1842—

Engraved by J. H. B. Mountb.
Printed by C. H. B. Mountb.

vaults of all sorts of rooms and cellars" were ascertained to be remaining. Eastward of the ruin stood the grange and out-houses, now converted into a farming habitation.

In its ancient state of magnificence, Ragland might boast of "grand terrace walks, and pleasant gardens, and fair-built summer-houses, with delightful walks, 430 feet long, beneath which was situated a very large fish-pond, of many acres of land, ornamented in several parts with divers artificial islands and walks, near which stood a charming orchard, planted with the choicest fruit trees. Also parks,* thickly planted with fine maiden oaks and large beech trees, and richly stocked with all kinds of deer. Adjoining to the great park, a warren; and several large and well stocked fish-ponds."

A walk under the walls, along the west side of the ruin, affords good views of the towering height and grandeur of the castle. The low grounds on the west and north sides having been converted into meadow land, exhibit few or no traces of "pleasant gardens," "large

* Immediately attached to the castle were two parks, the upper containing 428, the lower 540 acres. About three miles off, at Llantilio Cresseny, which place was for a time the residence of the famous Sir David Gam, was a third, called the red-deer park. After the Parliament had obtained possession of the castle, "all the timber in the three parks was cut down, and sold by the committees for sequestration, the offal of which (for there was no coppice wood in any of the parks) amounted, according to the sub-committees (who were not used to acknowledge the utmost of the profits they made), to 37,000 cords of wood, by which the value of the timber may be a little guessed at. The lead that covered the castle was sold for six thousand pounds; and the timber, a great part of it sent to Bristol to build up the houses upon the bridge, which happened to have been lately burnt."—*Nicholson's Compendium to the Peerage.*

fish ponds," "artificial islands," &c. The noble parks too, with their "fine maiden oaks and large beech trees," have disappeared, or assumed a different character.



LIST OF THE HOUSEHOLD,
AND
METHOD OF LIVING AT RAGLAND CASTLE,
IN THE
REIGN OF CHARLES THE FIRST;

From "An Account how the Earl of Worcester lived at Ragland Castle before the Civil Wars," printed in the Northumberland Household Book.

AT eleven o'clock in the forenoon the castle gates were shut, and the tables laid; two in the dining-room; three in the hall; one in Mrs. Watson's apartment, where the chaplains ate (Sir Toby Matthews being the first); and two in the housekeeper's room, for the ladies' women.

The Earl entered the dining-room, attended by his gentlemen. As soon as he was seated, Sir Ralph Blackstone, steward of the house, retired. The comptroller, Mr. Holland, attended with his staff, as did the sewer, Mr. Blackburne; the daily waiters, Mr. Clough, Mr. Selby, Mr. Scudamore, and many gentlemen's sons, with estates from two to seven hundred pounds a-year, who were bred up in the castle; my lady's gentleman usher, Mr. Harcourt; my lord's gentlemen of the chamber, Mr. Morgan and Mr. Fox. At the first table sat the noble family, and such of the nobility as came there.

At the second table, in the dining-room, sat knights and honourable gentlemen, attended by footmen.

In the hall, at the first table, sat Sir Ralph Black-

stone, steward; the comptroller, Mr. Holland; the secretary; the master of the horse, Mr. Dolowar; the master of the fish-ponds, Mr. Andrews; my Lord Herbert's preceptor, Mr. Adams; with such gentlemen as came there, under the degree of a knight, attended by footmen, and plentifully served with wine.

At the second table in the hall (served from my Lord's table, and with other hot meats), sat the sewer, with the gentlemen waiters and pages, to the number of twenty-four.

At the third table, in the hall, sat the clerk of the kitchen, with the yeomen officers of the house, two grooms of the chamber, &c.

Other officers of the household were, chief auditor, Mr. Smith; clerk of the accounts, George Whithorn; purveyor of the castle, Mr. Salisbury; ushers of the hall, Mr. Moyle and Mr. Cooke; closet-keeper; gentleman of the chapel, Mr. Davies; keeper of the records; master of the wardrobe; master of the armoury; master grooms of the stable for the war-horses, twelve; master of the hounds; master falconer; porter and his man. Two butchers; two keepers of the home park; two keepers of the red-deer park. Footmen, grooms, and other menial servants, to the number of 150. Some of the footmen were brewers and bakers.

Out Officers: Steward of Ragland, William Jones, Esq.; the governor of Chepstow Castle, Sir Nicholas Kemys, Bart.; housekeeper of Worcester-house, in London, James Redman, Esq.; thirteen bailiffs; two counsel for the bailiffs to have recourse to; solicitor, Mr. John Smith.

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION,

(Referred to at page 10.)

CONCLUDED and agreed on between his Excellency Sir Thomas Fairfax, Knight, General of the Forces raised by the Parliament, on the one part, and the Right Honourable the Marquis and Earl of Worcester, Governor of the Garrison and Castle of Ragland, on the other part, for and concerning the Surrender of the Castle and Garrison of Ragland.

ARTICLE 1. That the castle and garrison of Ragland, with all the ordnance, arms, ammunition, and provision of war, thereunto belonging, shall be delivered up, without wilful spoil, unto his Excellency Sir Thomas Fairfax, or such as he shall appoint to receive the same, on Wednesday next, being the 19th day of this instant August, by ten of the clock in the forenoon, in such form as shall be expressed in the ensuing articles.

2. That upon the said 19th day of August, the officers, gentlemen, and soldiers, of the garrison, with all other persons therein, shall march out of the said garrison, with their horses and arms, with colours flying, drums beating, trumpets sounding, matches lighted at both ends, bullets in their mouths, and every soldier with twelve charges of powder, match and bullet proportionable, and bag and baggage, to any

place within ten miles of the garrison, where the governor shall nominate : where, in respect his Majesty hath no garrison in England, nor army any where within this kingdom, and dominion of Wales, their arms shall be delivered up to such as his Excellency shall appoint to receive them, where the soldiers shall be disbanded : and that all, both officers, gentlemen, and soldiers, shall have the benefit of these ensuing articles, except persons excepted from pardon and composition, they engaging themselves not to bear arms hereafter against the Parliament, nor do any thing, during their abode in the Parliament's quarters, prejudicial to their affairs.

3. That such as desire to go to their own homes, or to their private friends, shall have the General's pass and protection, for their peaceable repair to, and abode at, the several places they shall go unto ; the officers and gentlemen to pass with their horses and arms ; also, such officers and gentlemen, reformed or not reformed, that want horses, shall march with their arms ; and all officers, gentlemen, soldiers, and others, shall pass with bag and baggage.

4. That all officers, gentlemen, and others, comprised within this capitulation, shall have three months time allowed them to remain in any place within the Parliament's quarters, for the endeavouring their peace and composition. And all gentlemen that desire to go beyond the seas, shall have their passes for themselves and their servants, and all other necessities, to any sea-port, to ship themselves, they paying the usual rate ; provided they go within three months after the said surrender. And that all gentlemen, officers, and others, as desire to take foreign entertainment, shall, without exception, have passes for themselves and servants, to go to London or elsewhere, to treat with any ambassador, or other, to that purpose, with their bag and baggage, to march to any port, or to be transported whither they please, they likewise paying the usual rates.

5. That such as are either wounded or sick, shall either have liberty to stay in the castle, or be removed to such other place as the governor shall choose for their recovery.

6. That no officers, gentlemen, or soldiers, during these three months, shall be questioned for any words spoken, or acts done, relating to this war, or the commencement of it : that no person comprised in these articles be reproached, affronted, plundered, or injured, in their march, quarters, or places of abode ; or any person that shall receive them, shall be molested, or suffer any prejudice thereof, but shall have liberty, during the limited time, to pass about their lawful occasions ; provided they act nothing to the prejudice of the Parliament. And in case any of these articles be broken by any particular person, that the punishment extend no further than the party so offending. And that all these articles may be faithfully observed according to the true intent thereof, without any cavil or mental reservation to infringe them, or any of them.

The preceding Articles were agreed to on Monday, the 17th, and on Wednesday, August 19th, 1646, the garrison marched out, and the castle was delivered up to Sir Thomas Fairfax; after which, according to Rushworth, the General entered the castle, took a view of it, and had some conference with the Marquis; which event is amusingly related among the Apothegms of the Marquis, as follows:—

“After much conference betwixt the Marquess and General Fairfax, wherein many things were requested of the General by the Marquess, and being, as he thought himself, happy in the attainment, his Lordship was pleased to make a merry petition to the General as he was taking his leave, viz., in the behalf of a *couple of pigeons*, which were wont to come to his hand, and feed out of it constantly, in whose behalf he desired the General that he would be pleased to give him his protection for them, fearing the little command that he should have over his soldiers in that behalf. To which the General said, I am glad to see your Lordship so merry. Oh, said the Marquess, you have given me no other cause; and hasty as you are, you shall not go until I have told you a story:—There were two men going up Holborn in a cart to be hanged, one of them being very merry and jocund, gave great offence unto the other, who was sad and dejected, insomuch as that the downcast man said unto the other, I wonder, brother, that you can be so frolic, considering the business we are going about. Tush, answered the other, thou art a fool, thou wentest a thieving, and never thought what would become of thee, wherefore being on a sudden surprised,

thou fallest into such a shaking fit, that I am ashamed to see thee in that condition, whereas I was resolved to be hanged before ever I fell to stealing: which is the reason nothing happening strange, or unexpected, I go so composed unto my death. So, said the Marquess, I resolved to undergo whatsoever, even the worst of evils that you were able to lay upon me, before ever I took up arms for my sovereign, and therefore wonder not that I am so merry."

BIOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT
OF
EDWARD, EARL OF GLAMORGAN,
AND
SECOND MARQUIS OF WORCESTER.*

EDWARD, Lord Herbert, eldest son and heir of Henry, first Marquis of Worcester, by Anne, only child of John, Lord Russell, son and heir of Francis, Earl of Bedford, was born at Ragland, and was, in the life time of his father, created Earl of Glamorgan, Baron Beaufort of Caldicot, and Viscount Grosmont. Of the education and early studies of this distinguished nobleman no account has been transmitted to posterity. All that is known is, that he was at an early age particularly noticed by Charles the First, during the occasional visits of that

* The thread with which, figuratively speaking, this narrative of the life of the Marquis of Worcester is woven together, was, in a great measure, prepared to the writer's hand by "Raglandicus," who gave the public a biographical sketch through the medium of the *Monmouthshire Merlin*. Some omissions, additions, and improvements may, probably, be noticed in the present compilation.

monarch to Ragland Castle; and that much of his leisure time was employed in mechanical pursuits, having had in his employ one Caspar Kaltoff, whom, in a petition to Parliament, at a subsequent period, he calls "*an unparalleled workman, who had been these five and thirty years, as in a school under him employed.*"*

On the breaking out of the civil war between the King and the Parliament, Lord Herbert was invested by his Majesty with a large body of troops then raising in this county, and he soon after displayed his military talents by the following memorable achievement. The parliamentary general, Massey, having by a feigned movement surprised the town and fortress of Monmouth, which had always been esteemed the key of South Wales, Lord Herbert was despatched by his father to recover the place. At the head of a considerable body of forces, joined by a troop of cavaliers from Godridge, the heir of Ragland contrived, in the first place, by skilful manœuvre, to effect a secret lodgment near the town, and then, with a party of about fifty men, advanced to reconnoitre the situation of the enemy. Having climbed an earthen redoubt which had been thrown up by the parliamentary forces, this gallant little troop passed the ditch, and fell upon the sentinels, who were immediately put to the sword, and a few seconds more sufficed for breaking the port chain and forcing an entry for the horse, who, having

* Mechanical employment and ingenuity, although not conducing to any immediate national benefit, are not to be despised in men of high rank and station. It is recorded of Charles the Fifth, one of the greatest sovereigns of modern times, that after his abdication, he retired to the monastery of St. Justus, in Estramadura, where he amused himself, during the latter period of his life, in the making of automata, in which he was assisted by a very ingenious artist, of the name of Turriano.

by this time joined their brave comrades, entered the town at full gallop, surrounding the main guard, the whole of whom they took prisoners. The result of this brilliant *coup de main* was the capture of Colonel Broughton, four captains, as many lieutenants and ensigns, the committee, all the private soldiers of the garrison, and a considerable quantity of arms and ammunition.

This signal achievement increased so much the confidence of the King, to whom the mental endowments and personal address of the young lord had been long known, that on the 6th of January, 1644, a secret commission was issued under the great seal, empowering the subject of the present memoir, by the name of Edward, Earl of Glamorgan, to settle a treaty with the Irish Catholics, and obtain an army for the King's assistance against the Covenanters. By that commission—more extensive perhaps than was ever granted by any monarch to one of his subjects—the Earl was appointed generallissimo of these armies, and admiral, with the nomination of all officers—authorised to raise money by the sale of the regal rights and prerogatives—to create by blank patents all titles, from a baronet to a marquis—and he, at the same time, received the order of the garter, with the reversion of the dukedom of Somerset.* In addition to these honours, the Princess Elizabeth was promised to his son in marriage, with a portion of

* It was in reply to some person who told his father, the first Marquis, that he might, if he pleased, have this dukedom, that the witty Marquis made the remark: "*When I was plain Earl of Worcester, I was well to do, but since I became Marquis I am a hundred thousand pounds the worse. If I gain a dukedom at this rate I shall be an arrant beggar.*"

£300,000, which the King acknowledged to have been expended by him and the Marquis, his father, in the royal service.

In pursuance of this commission, the Earl, by his activity and address, succeeded in concluding a peace with the Papists, and obtained for the King an army of 10,000 men. Scarcely, however, had these arrangements been completed, ere the whole project was disconcerted by a most unforeseen accident. About the latter end of October, 1645, a party of Irish, under the command of the titular Archbishop of Tuam, made an attack upon Kilkenny, in which they were repulsed, and in the engagement the military prelate fell a victim to his zeal. Among his baggage was found a copy of the treaty entered into by the Earl of Glamorgan with the confederate Catholics and the Pope's nuncio. This discovery created such a general outcry, that the Lords Ormond and Digby, to vindicate the King's honour and preserve appearances with the Parliament, caused the Earl to be arrested, and accused him before the council of high treason. Copies of the treaty and of the Earl's intercepted correspondence having been transmitted to England, the King, in a message to Parliament, solemnly disavowed the conduct of Glamorgan, and declared that he had no commission to treat with the Catholics without the privity and direction of the Lord Lieutenant. Well had the King reckoned on the zeal and attachment of this devoted servant. When examined before a committee of the council, the Earl exonerated his Majesty, and requested that the whole blame of the matter might be attributed to him, as he had consulted with no one on

the subject but the parties with whom he had made the treaty.

Some historians, more anxious to exculpate the King than to investigate truth, have pretended to dispute the authenticity of the commission, said to have been given to the Earl of Glamorgan. Unfortunately for the memory of that weak and misguided prince, there are too many evidences on record, for any unprejudiced mind to doubt its existence. The grant, indeed, is confirmed by the following letter, written by Charles, about the same time, to the Papal Legate :—

“SIR,—Hearing of your resolution for Ireland, we do not doubt but things will go well, and that the good intentions began by means of the last Pope, will be accomplished by the present, by your means, in our kingdoms of Ireland and England, you joining with our dear cousin the Earl of Glamorgan : with whom whatever you shall resolve we shall think ourselves obliged to, and perform it at his return. His great merit oblige us to this confidence, which we repose in him above all, having known him above twenty years, during which time he hath always signally advanced himself in our good esteem, and by all kind of means carried the prize above all our subjects. This being joined to the consideration of his blood, you may well judge of the affection which we have particularly for him, and that nothing shall be wanting on our part to perfect what he shall oblige himself to, in our name, in consideration of the favours received by your means. Confide therefore in him, but in the meanwhile, according to the directions we have given him, how important it is that the affair should be kept secret, there is no occasion to persuade you ; since you see that the necessity of the thing requires it. This is the first letter, which we have ever wrote immediately to any minister of state of the Pope, hoping it will not be the last ; but that, after the said Earl and you shall have concerted your measures, we shall openly shew ourself, as we have assured him,

“Your friend

“CHARLES R.

“From our Court at Oxford, 30th April, 1645.”

For further testimony of the powers entrusted by the King to Glamorgan, the reader is referred to the copies of six confidential letters, or papers of instruction, ad-

dressed to the Earl, in the hand-writing of his Majesty, which are given by Mr. Partington, in a biographical memoir of this nobleman, prefixed to an edition of the Marquis's Century of Inventions, the originals of which letters are by him stated to be still in the possession of the Beaufort family.

So much, then, for the veracity of that historian, who pronounces that the King "was incapable of dissimulation."

Notwithstanding the accusation of high treason, before mentioned to have been preferred against the Earl, we read of his being soon after liberated on bail, and again employed in Ireland to hasten the conclusion of the treaty with the Catholics. He accordingly repaired to Kilkenny, in order to expedite the embarkation of a force, amounting to about 3000 men, which had been raised for the relief of Chester, but before the expedition could sail, intelligence was received of the loss of that city, and the Earl finding that his further stay in Ireland subjected him to personal risk, without the possibility of his rendering any further assistance to the King, betook himself to France, where he appears to have remained until the year 1654, about which period we find him attached to the suite of Charles II., then a refugee at the court of Versailles. Even in poverty and exile the Earl will be found to have displayed his usual noble disinterestedness, self devotion, and loyalty. By a document in French, under the hand of Queen Henrietta, dated the 20th May, 1648, the Queen makes over to him some of her jewels, in satisfaction of money, admitted to have been advanced by him for her use, exclusive of various

heavy expenses incurred in the King's service, to the amount of 370,000 French livres, (about £15,000 sterling). It was probably about this period that Cardinal Mazarin introduced the Earl to the King of France with this honourable testimony of his worth:—"Sir, whosoever hath loyalty or religion in recommendation must honour this well born person."

In the course of the year 1654 the Earl was despatched by Charles the Second to London, for the purpose of procuring intelligence and supplies of money, but being discovered, he was committed a close prisoner to the Tower, where, as Kennett remarks, he was threatened with a speedy trial, and worse punished by a long confinement.

During the absence of the Earl on the continent, Ragland Castle was invested and taken, and the family estates confiscated.

The Earl succeeded to the title of Marquis of Worcester on the decease of his father, who, as a former part of this work has informed the reader, died under confinement in the month of December, 1646.

It does not appear at what time, or under what circumstances, the Earl of Glamorgan, now second Marquis of Worcester, was liberated from the Tower, but a letter of his, written to the celebrated Colonel Copley, is still extant, which presents a very affecting picture of the lamentable state of destitution to which this noble scion of a royal stem was at that time reduced. It is as follows:—

"DEAR FRIEND,—I knowe not with what face to desire a courtesie from you, since I have not yet payed you the five pownds, and the mayne business so long protracted, whereby my reallity and kindnesse should with thankfullnesse appeare;

for though the least I intende you, is to make up the somme already promised to a thousand pownds yearly, or a share amounting to farr more (which to nominate before the perfection of the woorke were but an *individuum vagum*, and therefore I defer it, and upon noe other score), yet in this interim my disappointments are soe great, as that I am forced to begge, if you could possible, eyther to helpe me with tenne pownds to this bearer, or to make use of the coche, and to goe to Mr. Clarke, and if he could this day helpe me to fifty pownds, then to paye yourself the five pownds I owe you out of them. Eyther of these will infinitely oblige me. The alderman has taken 3 days time to consider of it. Pardon the great troubles I give you, which I doubt not in time to deserve by really appearing

"Your most thankful friend

"WORCESTER.

"20th March, 1656.

"To my honoured friend

"Collonell Christopher Coppley,

"These."

The noble Marquis, it appears, had the family estates restored to him on the restoration of Charles II.—without, however, any compensation for the great losses experienced by them in the service of the Crown. And it is probable that the Marquis retired from the court, in consequence of various fruitless endeavours to obtain of his Majesty what he was justly entitled to. In a letter written by him to the Duke of Albemarle, dated 29th December, 1665, he enumerates some of the different services he had done, and the debts he had incurred for the late King, as follows:—

"It was I furnished his ma-tie with money to goe to Theobalds, to goe to Yorke, when the then Marquis of Hambleton refused to paye three hundred pownd for his ma-tie at Theobalds, only to deliver him to the parliament, as he had done the Earle of Stafford; and to . . . the . . . parliament. It was I carried him money to sett up his standard at Yorke, and procured my father to give the then Sir John Byron five thousand pownd to rayse the first regiment of horse, and kept a table for above twenty officers at Yorke, which I underhand sent thether, to keepe them from taking conditions from ye parliament, and soe were ready to accept his. It was I vittled the town of London, and gave five and twenty hundred pownd to ye then

lieutenant Sir John Byron, my cousin german by my first wife's side. It was I rayssed most of the men at Edgehill fight, and after I was betrayed at . . . when so many gentlemen of quality were taken, and of twenty-five thousand men, first and last by me rayssed, eight thousand men, disperssed by the contrivance of such as called themselves the king's good subjects, and some of them rewarded for it, they were my men, weekly payed, without takeing a farthing contribution,* because the country tottered; who tooke in the forest of Deane, Godredge Castle, Monmouth, Chepstowe, Carlyon, and Cardiff, from ye parliament forces; in wh. and ye garrison of Ragland I can bring profe of above an hundered and fifty thousand pownds expended, and in ready money, first and last, to the king's own purse, above as much more; and of above thirty-five thousand pownd receaved by my father and me *comunely armes* in forty—forty two, and forty three, I have not now five and twenty hundered, and that clogged well, twenty thousand pownds crying debts, that keep me not only from a competent maintenance, but even from sleepe. I speake not heare of above three hundered thousand pownds, which it hath cost ye noblemen, knights, and gentlemen, which ridd in my life guard, for their comorting; they makeing amongst them above three score thousand pownds yearly of land of inheritance; and I upon my interest with seaven counties had begune an engagement of above three hundred thousand pownds yearly, land of inheritance, against my returne with men from beyond the seas, in which endeavours my charges have beine vast, besides hazard by sea, even of shipwracke, and by land, of deadly encounters." "And rest assured (ends the letter), if the king refuse my request, I will never importune you more, nor ever set my foot into his ma-tie's court againe, unlesse expressly commanded by him for his service, otherwise I will only heartily pray for him, but never hereafter shall I, or any friend of mine, engage for him further, then ye simple duty of a loyall subject, sitting quietly at home, noe ways breake the peace, or disobeying the wholsom lawes of the land; and God send him better and more able subjects to serve his ma-tie, then myself; willinger I am sure he cannot: and I beseech yr. grace to pardon me, if passion hath a little transported me beyond good manners, and lay what pennance you please upon me, soe it tende not to lessen your grace's beliefe that I am, &c.

"WORCESTER."

* In this generous conduct the noble Marquis did but follow the example of his father; for when the King, on a visit at Ragland, being apprehensive lest the stores of the garrison should be consumed by his suite, wished him to exact from the country such provisions as were necessary for his maintenance and recruit, the elder Marquis replied—"I humbly thank your Majesty; but my castle will not stand long if it leans upon the country. I had rather be brought to a morsel of bread, than any morsels of bread should be brought to me to entertain your Majesty."

Among other documents appended to Partington's biographical memoir, there is a petition to the King from the deputy justices of the peace, the knights and burgesses, and indeed of all the gentry and commonalty, freeholders and other inhabitants of the county of Monmouth (*nemine contradicente sed unâ voce*), praying that the Marquis might be appointed lord lieutenant of the county, in conjunction with his son, Lord Herbert, and that the King would encourage his Excellency to make his chief residence there, as they knew by long and sufficient experience, that it would much conduce to his Majesty's interest, and to the good and satisfaction not only of that, but of all the adjacent counties, his Lordship having always been a disinterested governor, and friend to all the King's loyal subjects, looking but upon his Majesty's interest, and the people's justifiable pretensions. "Neither," to use the language of the petition, "do we looke with less awfullnesse and respect upon our now Lord Marquisse of Worcester, if he reside amongst us in a poor grange of his, then whilst he dwelt in his most sumptuous castle of Raglan, like a prince attended; esteeming his now povertie, in respect of his then opulence, but as a badge of loyalty; and as readilie and cheerfully shall wee obey his commands, who our hearts attend, as much as then."

The respect here paid to a great and good man—proved under many a trial, and never found wanting—the unanimous fidelity of the people inhabiting a large district towards their old friend and patron—their resolution to treat him in a hovel with the same awe and

reverence they had before shewn towards the "Prince of Ragland"—all these sentiments reflect no less credit on the individuals by whom they were expressed, than on the nobleman who, by a long life of honourable and patriotic actions, had so well deserved them.

The return of the King certainly did (as Fosbroke observes) give the Marquis a home, but still left him nearly in a state of destitution, oppressed with debt, and without resources. But when (as Stuart, in his *Anecdotes of Steam*, eloquently says) other minds would have sunk under the neglect and distress of his situation, his appeared like a beam of the palm tree, fabled by the ancient builders, to spring upwards against its load with an energy increasing as the burden was augmented.

Being unable to obtain compensation from the public treasury for the services he had rendered, and the great losses he had sustained, the noble Marquis applied his mind, with redoubled zeal, in furtherance of his favourite philosophical and mechanical contrivances, confident of their beneficial application, and hoping, perhaps, in the language of Charles the First, to "carry the prize above all other subjects," and leave a name to posterity deserving of being enrolled in the temple of science. Accordingly, in the year 1663, the Marquis published a work, entitled *A Century of the Names and Scantlings of such Inventions as he could call to mind to have tried and perfected*; and obtained a patent, dated the 12th of May, 1663, which secured to him and his successors the whole of the profits to be derived from the invention, as well as the exclusive right in his favourite "*water-commanding engine*," which he termed a "*semi-*

omnipotent machine," the principle of which he designated by the term "*primum mobile*." But he was still doomed to experience loss and disappointment; for, after bringing his discoveries and experiments to perfection, he met with but little support and patronage, having, in fact, attempted to introduce experiments beyond the comprehension and spirit of the age in which he lived.

The Earl of Orford must be considered to have left a blemish of no slight magnitude on his own reputation, by stigmatising the Marquis as *a fantastic man*, and his work as *an amazing piece of folly*. Mr. Partington, in his book before alluded to, has fully demonstrated not only the practicability of bringing into application the major part of the inventions described by the Marquis, but that many of them are actually applied, though under other names, to some of the most useful purposes of life. It is now universally admitted, that the invention of the steam engine was first suggested in the *Century of Scantlings*, &c., and that Captain Savary—the *alter qui tulit honores*—constructed his engine from the directions there given. That the Captain bought up and burnt all the copies of the *Century* he could hear of, is beyond dispute; and this of itself constitutes a *damning proof* against the claim of originality, for which he took such pains to obtain credit. Far better had it been for Savary to have said, like the detected plagiarist in the *Critic*, that two men might have the same idea, and that this invention was not the less his own because the Marquis had been the first to hit upon it. From the specification given by the Marquis of his invention, Professor Millington, some time since, contrived an apparatus to effect precisely what the

Marquis then proposed; and the principle of that apparatus, with very little variation, was adopted by Captain Savary in the engine which he presumed to call original.

The only copy of the Marquis's "definition" of his engine, known to be extant, is preserved in the British Museum. It is printed on a single sheet, without date, and appears to have been written for the purpose of procuring subscriptions in aid of a water company, which the Marquis, with the assistance of a few sanguine friends, was then endeavouring to establish for the purpose of making a fair trial of his experiments.

The 98th, 99th, and 100th articles, described in the *Century of Scantlings and Inventions*, when united with the 68th article, appear to suggest nearly all the data essential for the construction of a modern steam engine. In the Marquis's "definition" of his engine, its nature and properties are thus described:—

"A stupendous or water-commanding engine, boundless for height or quantity, requiring no external, nor even additional help or force to be set, or continued in motion, but what intrinsically is afforded from its own operation, nor yet the twentieth part thereof. And the engine consisteth of the following particulars: A perfect counterpoise, for what quantity soever of water.—A perfect countervail, for what height soever it is to be brought unto.—A *primum mobile*, commanding both height and quantity, regulator-wise.—A vicegerent or countervail, supplying the place, and performing the full force of man, wind, beast, or mill.—A helm or stern, with bit and reins, wherewith any child may guide, order, and controul the whole operation.—A particular magazine for water, according to the intended quantity, or height of water.—An aqueduct, capable of any intended quantity, or height of water.—A place for the original fountain or river to run into, and naturally of its own accord incorporate itself with the rising water, and at the bottom of the aqueduct, though never so big or high.

"By divine providence, and heavenly inspiration, this is my stupendous water commanding engine, boundless for height and quantity. Whosoever is master of weight, is master of force; whosoever is master of water is master of both: and consequently to him all forcible actions and atchievements are easie."

Although, as Mr. Partington very justly observes, the present form of this stupendous machine almost deserves the title of an invention, yet many steps have been taken, and much labour and much ingenuity expended, before it was brought to that point from which the more modern improvements may be said to have begun. And whilst we admire the genius of those who have perfected the application of a mighty power, let us not refuse the tribute of praise to those who first pointed out that such a power existed.

In confirmation of the actual existence of the Marquis's "water-commanding engine," there is now extant at Venice, a work published by some doge or senator of that republic, who visited England during the reign of Charles the Second, and who, in relating what objects of curiosity he had seen in London, mentions, among other things, a most surprising water-engine that was exhibited at the Savoy, in the Strand,*—then, most probably, the town residence of the Worcester family. This is further corroborated, as we are reminded by Fosbroke, by the enthusiasm of his faithful and affectionate Marchioness, who, being a Catholic, was reprimanded by her confessor, for taking an interest in what he was pleased to style, "thoughts and imaginations very much fixed on the title of Plantagenet, and of disposing of herself for that great dignity, by getting of great sums of money from the King, to pay her deceased Lord's debts, and enriching herself by the great machine and the like;" all

* It is certain that Cosmo de Medicis, Grand Duke of Tuscany, upon a visit to England, saw the machine in full action at Vauxhall, two years after the death of the inventor.—*Fosbroke*.

which designs this person pronounced to be impracticable, and attended with danger of losing her health and judgment through high designs and ambitious desires, and so probably offending Almighty God, and prejudicing her soul's interest thereby.*

The noble Marquis departed this life on the 3d of April, 1667, and his remains were taken to Ragland, and deposited in a vault within a small chapel belonging to the Beaufort family on the north side the chancel of the church.

In the year 1795, as the late Mr. Heath has informed us, some part of the pavement of this chapel fell in, which afforded him an opportunity of copying, among others, the inscription upon the Marquis's coffin. It is in Latin, and is as follows:—

"Illustrissimi Principis Edwardi, Marchionis et Comitis Wigornie, Comitis de Glamorgan, Baronis Herbert de Ragland, et qui obiit apud Londini tertio die Aprilis, A.Dni. M,DC,LXVII."

TRANSLATION.

The most Illustrious Prince Edward, Marquis and Earl of Worcester, Earl of Glamorgan, and Baron Herbert of Ragland, who died at London, the third day of April, in the year of our Lord 1667.

*"Loyal to his Prince, a true lover of his country,
"And to his Friend most constant."*

Had this amiable and excellent man survived a few years, and retained the full possession of his faculties, he might, by the invention of his steam machinery, have realised wealth. With the prospect, as he thought, before him, of again having it in his power to serve his King, all his dormant loyalty and attachment to his sovereign revived; and almost the last act of his life was

* Stuart's Anecdotes of Steam.

to thank the King for the patent conferred upon him, and to pledge himself, that out of the profits, after recompensing all the faithful adherents of his Majesty, he would raise and maintain at his own expense, a select body guard, to protect from danger the unworthy sovereign, at whose hands he had met with deceit and ingratitude.

That the Marquis, like a true philosopher, "found in his mind and pursuits, the power of elevating his soul, like that of his own steam, above the dead weight of worldly sorrows,"* is evinced in every act of his life. The following prayer, composed by him on the completion of his *water-commanding engine*, shews, that while serving his King, he did not, like the pride-intoxicated Wolsey, forget his duty to God.

"Oh! infinitely omnipotent God! whose mercies are fathomlesse, and whose knowledge is immense, and inexhaustable; next to my creation and redemption I render thee most humble thanks from the very bottom of my heart, for thy vouchsafing me, (the meanest in understanding,) an insight in soe great a secret of nature beneficent to all mankind, as this my water-commanding engine. Suffer me not to be puffed upp, O Lord, by the knowing of it, and many more rare and unheard of, yea unparalleled inventions, tryals, and experiments.—But humble my haughty heart, by the true knowledge of myne own ignorant, weake, and unworthy nature: proane to all evill, O most mercifull Father my creator, most compassionatting Sonne my redeemer, and Holyest of Spiritts, the sanctifier, three divine persons, and one God, grant me a further concurring grace with fortitude to take hould of thy goodnesse, to the end that whatever I doe, unanimously and courageously to serve my king and country, to disabuse, rectifie, and convert my undeserved, yet wilfully incredulous enemyes, to reimburse thankfully my creditors, to reimunerate my benefactors, to reinhearten my distressed family, and with complacence to gratifie my suffering and confiding friends, may, voyde of vanity and selfe ends, be only directed to thy honour and glory everlastingly. Amen."

Blessed be his spirit! and honoured be his memory!!

* Fosbroke.







